



## The Church in the Wildwood

W. S. P.

Dr. Wm. S. Price

1. There's a church in the val-ley by the wild-wood, No love-li-er  
 2. Oh, come to the church in the wild-wood, To the trees where the  
 3. How sweet on a clear Sab-bath morn-ing, To list to the  
 4. From the church in the val-ley by the wild-wood, When day fades a-

spot in the dale; No place is so dear to my child-hood As the  
 wild flow-ers bloom; Where the part-ing hymn will be chant-ed, We will  
 clear ring-ing bell; Its tones so sweet-ly are call-ing, Oh,  
 way in-to night, I would fain from this spot of my child-hood Wing my

D.S.—No spot is so dear to my child-hood As the

FINE CHORUS

lit-tle brown church in the vale.  
 weep by the side of the tomb. Come to the  
 come to the church in the vale.  
 way to the man-sions of light. Oh, come, come, come, come, come, come,

lit-tle brown church in the vale.

D.S.

church in the wild-wood. Oh, come to the church in the vale;  
 come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come;

# PRIVATE MAILING CARD

The Bradford Church near Nashua in Chickasaw county, Iowa, was organized Nov. 4, 1855; building dedicated during the pastorate of the Rev. John K. Nutting, December 29, 1864. Dr. Pitts sang his song first in this church in 1864, thus uniting forever the church and the song.

Dr. W. S. Pitts, the author of the words and music, lived 44 years in Fredericksburg, Iowa, and died Sept. 25, 1918, in Brooklyn, N. Y. He is buried in Fredericksburg.

Place

Stamp

Here